

## THE EDGEWOOD-YALE GAME

RESULTED IN AN EASY VICTORY FOR YALE—SCORE WAS 19 TO 2.

Yale-Harvard Freshman Debate to be Held This Evening—Phi Beta Kappa Elections—Baseball Game Between Yale and Harvard—Juniata Club Shoot.

The game played yesterday between Yale and Edgewood at the Edgewood ball grounds was witnessed by a large crowd, and resulted in an easy victory for Yale. Trudeau pitched for Yale and Corcoran for Edgewood, each striking out one man.

The tabulated score is as follows:

YALE.	r.	b.	h.	a.	e.
Rustin, a.s.	2	3	3	6	2
Keator, r.f.	2	2	1	0	0
Harris, r.f.	1	1	1	0	1
Redington, c.f.	3	1	1	0	0
Greenway, c.f.	1	1	0	0	0
Carter, l.f.	0	0	1	0	0
Stephenson, l.f.	0	0	1	0	0
J. Quimby, 2b.	1	2	4	1	0
Trudeau, p.	2	0	3	0	0
Fincke, 3b.	0	0	1	0	2
Spier, l.f.	1	0	2	0	0
Wilcox, c.	1	1	2	1	0
Total	12	18	26	14	12

EDGEWOOD.	r.	b.	h.	a.	e.
Cameron, 3b.	0	0	1	3	2
McHughes, a.s.	1	1	1	6	1
Becher, 2b.	1	1	1	4	1
Farnham, c.f.	0	3	1	0	0
Lautenbach, 1b.	0	0	1	5	1
Brennan, c.	0	0	0	1	1
Todd, c.	0	0	1	1	0
Grist, l.f.	0	1	4	0	0
Bronson, r.f.	0	0	0	0	1
Corcoran, p.	0	0	0	3	2
Total	2	6	24	19	10

Summary: Earned runs—Yale 5, Edgewood 2. Hits—Yale 12, Edgewood 6. Errors—Yale 0, Edgewood 2.

Two base hits—Harris, Greenway, Trudeau. Three base hits—Spier, Keator, Redington. Struck bases—Rustin, Keator, (2), Dedington, Quimby (2), Trudeau, Wilcox. Base on balls—Off Trudeau 2, off Corcoran 2. Umpire—W. E. Miller.

## NOTES FROM THE CAMPUS.

T. A. Bristol '93, of Ansonia, has notified the secretary of the class that a boy has arrived in his family, and he will at once file a claim for the cup to be awarded at the triennial class reunion next month.

The first intercollegiate debate between the freshmen classes of Yale and Harvard will be held in Alumni hall this evening. Dr. William Lyon will preside, and the following gentlemen will act as judges: Governor Coffin, ex-Governor Morris and President William E. Burton of Trinity college. The question to be debated is: "Resolved, That the president's term of office should be increased to six years, and that he should be ineligible for reelection." Harvard has chosen the affirmative, and will be represented by Charles Crook of Iowa, C. E. Morgan of Pennsylvania and H. S. Reynolds of Pennsylvania. The Yale speakers will be C. E. Jullin of Illinois, Hiram Bingham of Hawaii and T. E. Richardson of New Hampshire.

At the regular meeting of the Phi Beta Kappa society last evening the following graduate members were elected delegates to the national convention which is to be held next September in Saratoga: Prof. H. F. Newton, Prof. S. E. Baldwin, and Hon. Ellis H. Roberts '90. Officers of the society for the ensuing year were elected as follows: President, W. H. Clark '96 of Hartford; vice president, J. M. Gaines '96, of Albuquerque, N. M.; S. M. Alvord '96, of Hartford, secretary; treasurer, J. C. Adams '96, of Brookline, Mass.; executive committee, C. B. Coleman '96, of Springfield, Ill.; S. H. Porter '96, of Stamford, Conn.; and P. R. Allen '96, of Walpole, Mass.

The junior baseball team will leave at 6:15 this evening to play the Harvard junior team at Cambridge tomorrow. The makeup of the '96 team is as follows: Peck r.f., Colgate 1b., Twombly c., Gunther p., Taylor of Shaw 3b., Adams l.f., Roots ss., Hedges 2b., F. C. Lee substitute.

The gun club shoot has been postponed for about a week, as it has been decided to hold the Yale-Princeton shoot at Princeton on the morning of the Yale-Princeton baseball game, to be played at the same time. The postponement has been made so that the Yale gun club may practice this week and hold its shoot a few days before the Princeton shoot, and be in as good practice for that as possible.

SCHOOL MAY OPEN SOON. Scarlet Fever Epidemic at the East End is Abating.

Bridgeport, May 9.—No new cases of scarlet fever have been reported in the Newfield school district for the past two days, and the health officer thinks that the epidemic there has passed its height.

Nothing has yet been done by the board of health in relation to the opening of the Newfield school, but it is possible that permission will be given to resume sessions next week, if no more cases are reported.

Dr. Hoyt, president of health board, said this afternoon that it might not be necessary to keep the school closed after Monday, if in the meantime the disease does not spread.

BURGLARS IN MIDDLETOWN. Catholic Church Entered—A Widow Lady Robbed.

Middletown, May 9.—Burglars entered the Catholic church here last night by a side door, broke open a money drawer and took its contents. How much was taken cannot be learned at present.

Mrs. Abbie Purdie's house was entered last night and all the cooked food taken. The dishes were piled up outdoors behind the house, and several cupboards are missing. Mrs. Purdie is eighty years old.

New Conclave of Heptasophs.

A new conclave of the Improved order of Heptasophs has been formed in Bridgeport with about 100 members, and will be instituted this evening by Quinipiac conclave of New Haven. This is the first conclave of the order to be formed in Bridgeport, and has been organized by Deputy Organizer Frank P. Tyler of this city.

## NEW MILFORD'S TYPHOID

STATEMENT FROM DR. LINDSLEY OF STATE HEALTH BOARD.

Infected Milk Was the Cause of the Epidemic—No Further Danger From That Source Anticipated—Milk Carefully Inspected by Professor Smith of Yale.

Dr. C. A. Lindsley, secretary of the state board of health, last night issued the following statement regarding the epidemic of typhoid fever in New Milford:

"The vague and often inaccurate reports in the public press in regard to the epidemic of typhoid fever in New Milford tend to justify a brief statement of the facts as at present in advance of a fuller report to be made later."

The health officer, J. C. Barker, notified this office April 29 that over twenty cases of typhoid fever had appeared in a very limited time and so far as he could ascertain the subjects were all consumers of one milk supply. The local physicians had made no report to him of any outbreak. He asked advice as to what his duty was in the matter.

In compliance with his request Professor Herbert E. Smith of the Yale medical school went to New Milford and secured statements of all the cases from the physicians, which confirmed Dr. Barker's report. He then visited the dairy farm from which the milk was obtained and carefully inspected the whole process of milking, including the housing and feeding of the cows, care of the milk, and the water supply. In every particular he found the arrangements and methods in regard to cleanliness and the protection of the purity of the milk exceptionally satisfactory. It seemed impossible that any source of infection existed that could reach the milk except by some purely accidental means.

Further investigations developed the fact that a man lately convalescent from typhoid fever (although this was not known to the proprietor) had been engaged on the farm whose duties in part were to assist in milking the cows. No other source of infection has been discovered. So far as is now known all the cases of typhoid fever in New Milford were consumers of milk from this dairy and no other cases of the fever have occurred in the town. It therefore seems a reasonable inference that infected milk was the cause of the epidemic. The cause having been recognized and removed of course no further cases can occur from that source and further spread of the disease, if it does spread, will be due to the negligent care of the primary cases now ill."

## NO NEW CASES REPORTED.

New Milford, May 9.—There were no new cases of typhoid fever discovered in the town to-day and the physicians and health officer in the town believe that the epidemic is now checked. There are no indications of any secondary cases and those who are now ill are reported to be improving. The report of the health officer will be made in a few days.

## BANKS BORROW MONEY.

New York, May 9.—A number of banks in Georgia, the Carolinas and Tennessee, were borrowing here to-day and paid an average of 4 percent for money to mature in October, their agreement covering renewals at that time.

## SURVIVED A HEART SHOT.

An Actor's Wonderful Recovery After an Attempt at Suicide.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.] When men receive knife wounds in the heart the public demands that they keel gracefully over and die. This is a time-honored custom, and the exceptions to it are few and far between. There is one in this city, however, and his case has already become celebrated in local medical circles. He is Clyde Hess, actor. Less than a year ago in an alcoholic freak he jabbed the point of a dagger into his heart, and yet he lives to act in as good if not better health than ever. The Pacific Medical Journal in its current issue devotes two pages to a review of the case and the course of treatment followed by Dr. Tension Deane, the attending surgeon.

Hess was in the Auditorium saloon on Powell street about three o'clock on the afternoon of June 4 last. He had been drinking quite heavily during the day, and was much the worse for wear. Accompanying him were several well known theatrical people. They were all lined up to the bar ordered drinks, and were talking on the first subject at hand when suddenly, without a word of warning, Hess drew a dagger from his pocket and plunged it into his breast. So quickly was it done that his companions thought he was going through a mock tragedy for their amusement, as he staggered across the floor and against the wall. A moment later the bloody dagger fell from his grasp, the warm blood spouted after it, and the young actor sank limply to the floor, stabbed to the heart.

When laid on the operating table at the receiving hospital it was discovered that the weapon had penetrated to a depth of four and a half inches into the chest. The point of entrance was one inch to the left of the sternum and over the fourth rib. The point of the knife had slipped over the bone and passed through the fourth intercostal space and through the wall of the left ventricle of the heart. The wound was immediately pronounced fatal.

An antiseptic dressing was applied and the patient put to bed. An ice bag was placed over the dressing, and ergot and convallaria majalis were administered. The heart beat one hundred and fifty per minute at first, very regular, then a distinct murmur at the second heart sound. Hess recovered consciousness the next day, but was very weak from loss of blood and the condition of his heart. Respiration was seriously interfered with. Dr. Deane removed eighteen ounces of blood, a little more than a pint, by using an aspirator. After this the heart beat improved, although there was marked mitral regurgitation. The patient was then given small doses of convallaria majalis every three hours.

The third day there was a marked improvement in the condition of Hess. Another pint of blood was drawn off and the temperature was reduced to 98.5. Five days later he was removed to his home, and the very next day had two fainting spells. Dr. Deane found, at this time, that from the nature of the original wound fluid and air could be expelled, but none could enter. The point where the knife had entered was at least half an inch higher than where it had penetrated the intercostal space, the passage forming a valve which allowed the outward passage of fluids, but remained closed to the outside air. From this fact alone the case was a remarkable one, not to speak of the manner in which the heart stood the rough manipulation necessary to the treatment followed.

With a contrivance composed of a double catheter, an aspirator, and a double bag, the surgeon was able to siphon off the accumulation and wash out the cavity with boric acid in hot water. The curved silver catheter was put through the wound and passed around the heart. From June 12th to July 6th the doublings were kept up regularly, and on July 15th the patient felt quite well. The wound troubled him no longer and nothing remained but the valvular trouble.

Hess was then removed to Fruitvale to rest until the original wound healed up. Dr. Deane not seeing him again until August 1st. He called at the house where his patient was stopping, and found him at work in the garden. The doctor found that heart trouble still existed, and all the idiopathic symptoms of mitral regurgitation were quite apparent. He feared that Hess' chest would not confine the dose of convallaria majalis. Dr. Deane did not see him again until a month had passed, when, after a careful examination, he could discern not the least heart murmur. During the thirty days preceding the heart had returned to its normal condition. Hess stated that he had been ill for three days during the middle of the month of August, when he had had great pain in his heart and a rapid, irregular pulse.

Since that time Clyde Hess has been a well man, despite the fact that the knife of Bandit Sontag had punched a hole in his heart; despite the further fact that the silver catheter of the surgeon and the fingers of that gentleman had pushed the heart out of position time and time again. A peculiar feeling, Hess told his doctor, came over him as these foreign bodies touched the heart, rather numbing, but anything else. Last week he played leading juvenile roles, and is now preparing to go on the road with a company. He has passed the stage where he cares to plunge any more daggers into himself, and has no pleasant recollection of the last attempt save his remarkable recovery.

That it was a remarkable recovery is attested by the most eminent authorities on surgery. Erickson, whose work is a standard, in speaking of wounds of the heart, says: "These injuries are generally immediately fatal from the loss of blood and the nervous shock the patient sustains. . . . There are many cases on record, however, of persons who have walked or run some considerable distance after receiving a wound of the heart."

"Dr. Oliver and Samsen," continued Erickson, "have collected twenty-nine cases of penetrated wounds of the heart that did not prove fatal in the forty-eight hours after the receipt of the injury. On analysis it is found that the rapidity of the death depends greatly on the direction of the wound and the part of the organ injured. When the wound is parallel to the axis of the heart (as it was in the Hess case) it is not so speedily fatal as when in a transverse direction. The wounds of the auricle are more immediately followed by death than those of the ventricle."

With out referring to numerous cases reported by earlier surgeons there are a sufficient number of instances reported by modern writers to prove that an individual may live for many days and even recover altogether from wounds of the heart. Labour, a French army surgeon, records the case of a soldier who lived for four days after having been wounded with a musket ball in the right ventricle. The ball was found in the heart at the post mortem.

Dr. G. Fisher, an eminent German professor, who has written an extensive treatise on wounds of the heart, mentions one case, that of a bell hanger, who was shot, the bullet lodging in the left ventricle. He lived for twenty years after the shooting, and at the post mortem the bullet was found encased.

These cases are not numerous enough to take from the lustre of Hess' achievement in persisting to live and grow well and not strongly after the dig he gave himself in that organ, with which actors, and other people are supposed to love. He remains a wonder to the world and somewhat of a conundrum to the doctors.

## A BATTLE ON AN ICE CAP.

Hunter Fought Against Bear on a Colorado Mountain—The Fight Began With the Shooting of an Elk and Was Carried On Across a Crevasse—An Engineer's Lesson in Hunting.

[From the New York Sun.] "My bear fight began with the shooting of an elk," said Mason McIntosh, a mining engineer. "I was in the Colorado mountains in the Uncompahgre region, investigating some mining properties for a New York syndicate when it occurred. The leads were all at a high altitude, and in following up some float on a mountain side one July day I left my two companions at the timber line to await my return and kept on going upward until I got among the summit levels near the edge of the ice cap. This is the snow and ice which collect in winter upon high mountain tops, and which, in places sheltered from the sun, does not disappear through the entire year. Upon broad, level summits, which in some parts of the Rocky Mountains form lofty, irregular table lands, the accumulated snow of winter melts very slowly through the warm season and, alternately freezing and thawing, forms glaciers often of great extent and depth. It was toward such a table land and glacier that I was climbing."

"A half mile from the summit an elk broke out of a little canon ahead, and stopped for a moment to survey me as he crossed my path. I was carrying a Maynard rifle, a light mountain gun, and at once fired, wounding him in the body. Immediately he turned and started at full speed up the face of the mountain. I knew that the way to secure him was not to follow him up closely, which would keep him on the run as long as he had strength to go, but to wait for him to stop and lie down, which, if undisturbed, he presently would do if badly hurt. Then the chances would be that in a short time I could approach him near enough to kill the finishing shot, if one were necessary. But the elk did not stop while within my view. He kept straight on

up the mountain side and disappeared over the edge of the canon. "Then I started after him. The slope was very steep and in the rarified air of the high altitude climbing was slow work. But what a glorious scene it led me to! When I came up to the edge of the summit it was to look forth upon a rough and undulating ice plain many acres in extent, reflecting the sun's rays in tints of white and crystal. Uncompahgre towered high above it, but on every other hand the many summits in view rose to heights inferior or only equal to that of the glacier. Upon the ice field, five hundred yards from where I was, the elk had laid himself down. Against the smooth surface about him he presented, with his branching horns, a striking picture, the only living thing, except the eagles, in sight. His course on the ice was marked by a trail of blood, and he evidently had sunk down exhausted, not rising."

"As I stepped over the edge, debating whether I had better at once try to approach him, another actor appeared on the scene. From behind some snow-covered rocks off to the right a huge silver-tipped bear emerged suddenly upon the ice field. He walked out a short distance upon the ice, stopped, looked around and sniffed the air; then starting toward the elk, his long, loose, shaggy coat and mane along much faster than would appear merely from looking at his motion. The wind was blowing in a direction to carry his scent from the elk, that did not seem to be aware of his coming until he was close at hand. Then the elk started to his feet to face him, but fell upon his knees. The bear went straight upon him, pulled him down by the head and broke his neck with one powerful twist. He wasted no time in preliminaries, but fell at once to tearing and devouring the carcass."

"By that time, as the elk's fate was settled, and it was now a question of possession between the bear and me, I decided to take a hand again in the performance. I was then a novice in Rocky Mountain hunting, and I thought at the moment only of the fine thing I had to bag a silver-tip, trusting to my light Maynard rifle with a tenderfoot's confidence that was not at all justified by its calibre and carrying qualities. I started with no more ado across the ice to interrupt the bear at his dinner. I was somewhat apprehensive, not from a sense of danger—far from it—but for fear he would run away before I could get within easy shot. I might have spared myself any consideration on that account. The bear was too busy at his repast even to look at me until I had got more than half way to him. He looked up from time to time as I came nearer, then fell to tearing the elk again."

"It was not until I was within a hundred yards of him that he seemed to take my coming seriously; then he stopped his eating to growl in a deep bass note that seemed to shake the ice. He then uttered a series of grunts, lifting his head and looking at me in a way that made me for the first time realize what I was venturing upon. The chill and desolation of the frozen landscape suddenly impressed me as they had not done before, and the proximity of a tree convenient for climbing would have added vastly to my comfort just then. The absence of such a feature made me unappreciative of the grand and savage spectacle that the bear presented as he stood facing me, his forest planted on the elk, his magnificent coat of black and silver bristling and changing in shade as the half slightly shifted in the wind, while the low, intense monotone of his growl vibrated thrillingly through the silence of the ice field above the clouds."

"The growl increased to a roar, and I stopped. It was well for me that I did so at the moment, for I checked my steps at the edge of a wide rift in the ice that yawned deeply at my very feet. So absorbed was I in watching the bear that I had not perceived it. As I drew hastily back a large fragment of ice broke from under my feet, and I heard it crash and splash far down in a torrent whose rushing I should have heard before had not my attention been wholly taken up by the more portentous sound of the bear. He had already seemed on the point of starting for me, as was evident by the thrusting forward of his shoulders. My backward spring and the crash of the falling ice was all that was needed to determine the matter with him, and in another instant he was over and past the elk and coming for me at a tremendous pace, so swift that it seemed literally to swallow the space that lay between us."

"It was time to get my rifle to work and to shoot fast, and I gave him a bullet aimed at his breast a little to the left. The only effect of the shot was to change the bear's shambling to a gallop. My rifle not being of a magazine pattern, I had to put in a fresh cartridge for every shot I made. That I did so

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## A LOSS OF \$80,000,000.

Labor saving inventions or discoveries have often been violently opposed, on the ground that they take workmen's bread out of their mouths. Although experience has shown the fallacy of that theory the feeling, or fear, was natural.

But it is not so much the lack of work as the inability to work that causes poverty and suffering. In England and Wales every workman averages ten days of idleness every year, with a total loss of wages for all of about \$80,000,000 per year. In this country the loss is much greater. In all countries the prevailing disease is indigestion and dyspepsia and its consequences such as rheumatism, and other ailments resulting from impure blood; a result of dyspepsia.

No thorough, rapid and trustworthy cure for this universal and obdurate malady existed until the late Dr. J. C. Williams, of Shaker place, upon the market, their famous remedy called the Shaker Digestive Cordial. It is prepared from roots and herbs cultivated solely by them. Nothing else can cure it, and it is the only remedy whose proper action all its strength, activity and endurance depends. For many years the Shaker Digestive Cordial has been a household name, and its high reputation for skill as a remedy for indigestion and dyspepsia is well known to all who have used it. In order to tell whether your work from you if you are able to work. Health and strength are the vital considerations. In order to tell whether your work from you if you are able to work. Health and strength are the vital considerations. In order to tell whether your work from you if you are able to work. Health and strength are the vital considerations.

I kept my rifle going, planting shots into his side and shoulder, from which the blood was now pouring fast from several wounds. At last, instead of turning, he ran along the crevasse with the apparent intention of rounding its end. It closed one hundred and fifty paces down to the left and at about an equal distance away on the right. "What a sight to see! The bear was on the ice, the undercurrent of water. I could only guess. I had to take my chances on its holding me up, so down I ran to the other end of the crevasse, and, making a wide circuit, came up on the other side as the bear dashed down the side I had quit. We paused opposite each other, the bear coming as near the crevasse as he dared in his furious efforts to reach me, and showing no sign that he was wounded except by the blood."

"I kept pouring my shots in upon him, aiming still at the shoulder or behind it. Again he turned his course down the sides of the crevasse to follow me round the end that I had passed. Again I shifted round to the other side and once again we faced each other on the sides we had originally occupied. I kept cracking at him with my Maynard as he ran back and forth, stretching forth his head as if to reach me across the chasm. Now for the first time I noticed that he was weakening and blood was pouring from his mouth and nostrils. His turns became shorter, until at last he stopped, staggered, then suddenly pitched forward toward the crevasse. He was already dangerously near the edge. The hollow, overhanging ice broke beneath his weight and a great section of it crashed down with him into the depths."

"I was safe after my bear fight, thanks to the crevasse, had killed my first grizzly, a magnificent silver-tip, and—had lost him. I walked toward the end of the crevasse, where, looking lengthwise down the sides, I could get a partial view of the bottom. There lay the bear dead on his side, damming the course of the swift stream, which chafed at the barrier and was doing its best to sweep round me had not his first roar